

The Universal Instructor in all Arts and Sciences :
AND
PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE.

To be continued Weekly. *The 29th of the 3d Month, 1729.*

A D V

ADVOCATE among the Romans, was a Person skill'd in their Law, and who undertook the Defence of Causes at the Bar.

The Word is compounded of *ad* and *voco*, I call to my Aid or Defence.

The Roman Advocates answer'd to one Part of the Office of a Lawyer among us, viz. the Pleading Part; for as to the giving Counsel, they never meddled with it; that being the Business of the Juris-consulti.

The Romans, in the first Ages of their State, held the Profession of an Advocate in great Honour; and the Seats of their Bar were crouded with Senators and Consuls; they, whose Voices commanded the People, thinking it an Honour to be employ'd in defending them.

They were stiled *Comites*, *Honorati*, *Clarissimi*, and even *Patroni*; as if their Clients were not less oblig'd to them, than Freedmen to their Masters.

But the Bar was not then venal. Those who aspired to Honours and Offices, took this Way of gaining an Interest in the People, and always pleaded *gratis*.

But no sooner was Luxury and Corruption brought into the Commonwealth, than the Bar became a Sharer in them. Then it was that the Advocates let out their Voices for Pay, and Zeal and Eloquence were sold to the highest Bidder. To put a Stop to this Abuse the Tribune *Cincius* procured a Law to be passed, called from him, *Lex Cincia*; where the Advocates were forbid to take any Money of their Clients. *Fred. Brummerus* has publish'd an ample Comment upon this Law.

It had before been prohibited the Advocates to take any Presents or Gratuities for their Pleading. The Emperor *Augustus* added a Penalty to it; notwithstanding which, the Advocates plaid their Part so well, that the Emperor *Claudius* thought he did a great Thing, when he oblig'd 'em not to take above eight great Serfices, which are equivalent to 35 Pounds Sterling, for pleading each Cause.

Advocate is still used in Countries where the Civil Law obtains, for those who plead and defend the Causes of Clients trusted to them.

In Scotland they have a College, or Faculty of Advocates, 180 in Number; appointed to plead in all Actions before the Lord of Session.

A D V

They have a Dean, Treasurer, Clerks, Examinators, and a Curator of their Library.

By the Articles of the Union, none are to be named ordinary Lords of Session, except those who have been Advocates, or principal Clerks of Session for Five Years.

In *Doctors Commons*, the Advocates are usually call'd Proctors, or Procurators.

In France, they have two Kinds of Advocates, viz. Pleading Advocates, *Avocats*, *Plaidants*, and Counsel Advocates, *Avocats Consultants*.

This Distinction was form'd with a View to the two Branches among the Romans, *Advocati*, and *Jurisconsulti*. Yet there is this Difference, that the Function of the Jurisconsulti, who only gave their bare Advice, was of a different Kind from that of the *Advocati*; being a sort of private and perpetual Magistrature, principally under the first Emperors; as on the other hand, the *Advocati* never became *Jurisconsulti*. Whereas in France, after the Advocates have attain'd to Reputation and Experience enough at the Bar, they quit to buy a Province, and become as it were Chamber-Council.

They have also their Advocate General, and King's Advocate, *Avocat du Roy*.

Lord Advocate in Scotland, is one of the Officers of State, whose Business is to give his Advice about the making and executing of Laws, to defend the King's Right and Interest in all publick Meetings; to prosecute all Capital Crimes before the Justiciary; and concur in all Pursuits before Sovereign Courts for Breaches of the Peace; and also in all Matters wherein the King, or his Donator has Interest. He intends no Processes of Treason, except by Warrant of Privy-Council.

The Lord Advocate is sometimes an ordinary Lord of Session; in which case, he only pleads in the King's Causes; otherwise he is at Liberty to plead in all Causes.

Fiscal Advocate, was an Officer instituted by the Emperor *Adrian*, to defend the Cause and Interest of the *Fiscus*, or private Treasury, in the several Tribunals where that might be concern'd.

Consistorial Advocate, is an Officer of the Court of Rome, whose Office is to plead upon the Oppositions made to the Provisions of Benefices in that Court. They are ten in Number.

Rea

Religious Courtship continued.

This was a Night of Passion, and little was done all the Evening by the Father but to make Work for Repentance. He was so provoked at his Daughter, that he made terrible Resolutions against her, that he would never give her a Farthing, that he would turn her out of Doors; that she should go to Service, that he would make his Will, and whatever he left to the rest of his Children, it should be upon Condition, that they should never relieve her, nor own her, nor call her Sister, and that if they did, what they had should go to his eldest Son, and the like.

He was so disturbed, that he got but little Sleep all Night, and in the Morning he was obliged to go out of Town early to his Sister's, about 40 Miles off, whose Husband was just dead; so that he did not see his youngest Daughter any more before he went; but just as he was stepping into his Chariot, he call'd his eldest Daughter to him, What, says he, Child, is to be done in this Affair while I am gone? She won't be so rude to turn him off, while I am away, will she? Indeed, Sir, says the Daughter, I am perplexed about it; I know not how it will be managed, but I believe she will see him no more. Not see him! says the Father, that's the unmannerliest thing in the World: Sure she won't be so rude to me; she might give me the Opportunity to put an End to it handsomely. Pray tell her I expect it, and I assure you, if she refuses to see him till my Return, I'll never see her more as long as I live.

In this Temper the Father went away: The eldest Daughter, poor Lady, had her Heart full with such a Message, and scarce knew how to deliver it; however, upon talking farther with her Sister the same Morning, and finding her inflexible, and perhaps more stiff than she thought she needed to be, she did at last deliver it; their Dialogue was short, but effectual, as follows,

Eld. Sift. Dear Sister, what will you do in this Matter? My Father is gone.

To. Sift. What can I do? I think my Father is very unkind to me.

Eld. Sift. My Father is passionate, you know.

To. Sift. But not to hear me, not to ask my Reasons, this is very hard! Do any Fathers marry their Daughters by Force?

Eld. Da. Why, I'll tell you what my Father says to that; he says, he knows your Reasons beforehand, and he thinks them of no Weight.

To. Sift. Dear Sister, Do you think them of no Moment?

Eld. Sift. It's hard for a Daughter to make her self Judge between her Father and the rest of his Children; I am sorry, you are so hard push'd at.

To. Sift. What would you do in my Case?

Eld. Sift. Indeed that's hard to say too; I would act as my Conscience should tell me was my Duty; I confess, there is a powerful Force in a Father's Command.

To. Sift. No Father can command counter to God's Command.

Eld. Sift. That's true, my Dear; but consider, Child, how far God's Command lies on you here: I know your Text, be not unequally yok'd, and I remember my dear Mother's Words, that this cannot be understood of any thing but a religious Person marrying with a Profane.

To. Sift. Well, Sister; and you remember the Charge she gave us, and the Promise we made her: I look upon those things to be very binding in themselves, and very sacred Engagements.

Eld. Sift. They are binding indeed to what is our Duty at the same time, and they add Force to it, otherwise the Case would differ.

To. Sift. Just so I understand it; and am sure, Reason, Experience, and the Nature of the thing join with it: what a wretched House must there be, whether it be the Man or the Woman's Case, where one is a Christian, and t'other an Infidel; one devout, and the other profane; one pious and religious, and the other knowing or valuing nothing that is serious? What Helps to Heaven are such to one another! for my Part, I need no wicked Discouragements to pull me back in my Duty, no ill Examples to allure me to Folly; I want all the Assistance possible the other Way.

Eld. Sift. You preach like an Oracle, Child; I cannot oppose one Word you say: But what must you do? You heard what sad rash Resolutions my Father made.

To. Sift. No, I did not hear them; and I am glad I did not; but as I am sure I am right, I must do my Duty, and trust Providence; if my Father does not do the Duty of his Relation to me, I'll pray to God to forgive him.

Eld. Sift. Well, but what will you do with Mr. -----

To. Sift. I have no Thought about him now; I am pretty well over it.

Eld. Sift. But you must not be rude to him, even upon my Father's Account.

To. Sift. Nay, I would not be rude to him for his own Sake, for I have no Quarrel at him.

Eld. Sift. How will you avoid it, if you do not see him?

To. Sift. See him! I would not venture to see him upon any Account.

Eld. Sift. Child, what do you call, venture! you are undone, if you don't see him.

To. Sift. I dare not trust my self to see him; I am pretty well over it now, but if I see him again, I know not what Influence my own Weakness may have upon my Resolution; for I must own to you, Sister, I have no Aversion to him.

Eld. Sift. You might as well say, you own you love him.

To. Sift. Well, if I should own it, perhaps it might bear being call'd so; is it not better then, that I should avoid the Struggle between Conscience and Affection?

Eld. Sift. But I have a strong Fancy that you ought to enter into a closer Discourse with him upon this Matter: I think you do not do either him or your self Justice else; for first perhaps you may find, that tho' he talk'd loosely then, when he did not know perhaps, whether we were in Jest or in Earnest, yet if you talk'd seriously with him of the main Point your self, (for you know our Discourse was at a Distance, and was rather a kind of civil Railery, than Argument, (you may find one of these two Things will happen, viz. either he will talk seriously, and let you see, that he has a bottom of religious good Sentiments, which is all you ought to insist upon, and would be a happy Discovery on your Side, or talk prophanely, and be self-convicted.

To. Sift. There is more Weight in this, than in all you have said yet; but I can never do it.

Eld. Sift. Well; let me add to it, what I was loth to tell you, and that is, what my Father said just now, when he went away.

[She tells her Father's Words, which staggers her Resolution.]

To. Sift. My Father uses me very hardly.

Eld. Sift. I am sorry for it; but 'tis in no body's Power to help it; he would be the same to any of us.

To. Sift. What would you advise me to do, then?

Eld. Sift. Truly, if I might advise you, I would have you see him once more.

To. Sift. To what Purpose?

Eld. Sift. Why, if it be only to try, whether what he said before was in jest, or in earnest.

To. Sift. I think the Discovery is not worth the Complement.

Eld. Sift. Really, I can't say that. Would you be contented to have it true, that he is a sober and religiously inclined Gentleman?

To. Sift. Yes, with all my Heart.

Eld. Sift. Is not an Estate of near 2000 l. a Year, and an agreeable Gentleman, very suitable, when it's joined with a good Christian?

To. Sift. I allow it all.

Eld. Sift. Well, and you have really not made Trial enough, to resolve whether it be so or no?

To. Sift. So you would have me once more to try if I can persuade my self to be cheated?

Eld. Sift. That's unkind; would I have you to be cheated! No, far be it from me! but I would have you leave no room to blame your self hereafter.

To. Sift. You almost persuade me to let him come to Night; but if he does, I shall be very ill-natur'd to him: I question, whether I shall be civil to him or no.

Eld. Sift. That is not my Proposal; you may do it, and be very civil and obliging too, let the thing take a Turn which Way it will; and I wish you would try.

To. Sift. Well, I think, I will venture then.

To be continued in our next.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Constantinople, Jan. 17. 1729.

The Plague begins again to rage in this City, which has obliged the foreign Ministers to retire, as they did before, into the Country.

Hague, March 29. M. Wilde Resident of the States General of the United Provinces, at the Court of Russia, died at Molcow the 2d of this Month, having been ill but twenty four Hours. Some Advices from Spain say, that his Catholick Majesty intends when he returns from his Progreſs to go and reſide for the moſt Part at St. Ildefonſo, without going to Madrid. It was reported in that City, that the Silver brought by the Galeons was to be carried directly to the Mint, which, beſides the Indulto would bring twelve per Cent. into the Treasury of his Catholick Majesty. We begin to have a better Opinion of the enſuing Conferences at Soiſſons, our laſt Letters from Spain being more favourable than the former.

L O N D O N :

From the Votes of the Houſe of Commons, Veneris 14 die Martii & Martis 18 die Martii, 1728.

Mr. Winnington, (according to Order) reported from a Committee of the whole Houſe to whom the Petition of divers Merchants and others trading to and intereſted in the Britiſh Plantations in America, in behalf of themſelves and many others, was referred, the Reſolution which they had directed him to report to the Houſe, and he read the ſame in his Place, and afterwards deliver'd it in at the Table, where the ſame was read, and is as follows, viz.

Reſolved, That it appears to this Committee, That from the Peace concluded at Utrecht, in the Year 1713, to this Time, the Britiſh Trade and Navigation to and from the ſeveral Britiſh Colonies in America, has been greatly interrupted by the continual Depredations of the Spaniards, who have ſeized very valuable Effects, and unjuſtly taken and made prize of great Numbers of Britiſh Ships and Veffels in thoſe parts, to the great Loſs and Damage of the Subjects of this Kingdom, and in manifeſt violation of the Treaties ſubſiſting between the two Crowns.

The ſaid Reſolution being read a ſecond Time,

Reſolved, That this Houſe doth agree with the Committee in the ſaid Reſolution, That from the Peace concluded at Utrecht, in the Year 1713, to this Time, the Britiſh Trade and Navigation to and from the ſeveral Britiſh Colonies in America, has been greatly interrupted by the continual Depredations of the Spaniards, who have ſeized very valuable Effects, and unjuſtly taken and made prize of great Numbers of Britiſh Ships and Veffels in thoſe Parts, to the great Loſs and Damage of the Subjects of this Kingdom, and in manifeſt violation of the Treaties ſubſiſting between the two Crowns.

Mr. Winnington alſo acquainted the Houſe, That he was directed by the Committee to move the Houſe, that an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majesty, to deſire his Majesty will uſe his utmoſt Endeavours to prevent ſuch Depredations; to procure juſt and reaſonable Satisfaction for the

Loſſes ſuſtained; and to ſecure to his Subjects the free Exerciſe of Commerce and Navigation to and from the Britiſh Colonies in America.

And Mr. Winnington moved the Houſe accordingly.

Reſolved, Nemine contradicente, That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majesty, to deſire his Majesty will be graciously pleaſed to uſe his utmoſt Endeavours to prevent ſuch Depredations; to procure juſt and reaſonable Satisfaction for the Loſſes ſuſtained; and to ſecure to his Subjects the free Exerciſe of Commerce and Navigation to and from the Britiſh Colonies in America.

Reſolved, That the ſaid Addreſs be preſented to his Majesty by the whole Houſe.

Ordered, That the aforeſaid Reſolution of the Houſe be humbly laid before his Majesty, at the ſame Time with their ſaid Addreſs.

Martis, 18. Mr. Speaker reported, that the Houſe attended his Majesty Yeſterday with their Reſolution and Addreſs of Friday laſt, to which his Majesty was pleaſed to give this moſt gracious Answer, viz.

Gentlemen,

I Have always had the greateſt Regard and Concern for the Commerce and Navigation of my Kingdoms: I am ſenſibly affected with the Loſſes ſuſtained by my trading Subjects; I have upon all proper Applications given the ſtricteſt Orders for procuring juſt and reaſonable Satisfaction: And you may be aſſured, That I will ſtill uſe my beſt Endeavours to answer the Deſires and Expectations of my People, upon an Affair of ſo much Importance.

About Three Years ſince one Henly a Clergyman of the Church of England took upon him to ſet up a ſeparate Congregation, profeſſing to reduce Eccleſiaſtical Affairs to their primitive Standard, but being deny'd to officiate by the Biſhop of his Dioceſs, he qualify'd himſelf according to Law, and ſet up an Oratory (as he call'd it) in Newport-Market, printed a new Liturgy, and publiſh'd Adverſements of his unpreſented Deſigns.

As he was a Man of Spirit, Wit, great Learning and Genius, he was quickly followed for the Novelty of the Thing, by many Perſons of Diſtinction, as well Nobility as Gentry, who conſtantly flock to him in their Coaches, and give Money at their Entrance, as if about to ſee a Play. He attempts to anatomize the ſeveral modern Systems of Divines, Mathematicians, Philoſophers, Naturaliſts, &c. as well from the Pulpit, as otherwiſe in his Oratory, in Order to bring em' into the utmoſt Contempt, and Ridicule, (as he pretends they deſerve,) not ſparing to attack the greateſt Proficients in all Sciences.

What may be the Event of this Undertaking, we know not, but this is certain, he has many Admirers, as well as Enemies, and eſpecially the Clergy, who often oppoſe him, endeavouring to blacken him. As he conſtantly advertiſes his ſeveral Performances in the Publick Prints, we think it may not be unacceptable to our Readers to insert one of 'em in his own Words, as it was inserted in the *Daily Poſt*, Jan. 31^{ſt}, 1729. which is as follows,

*To vindicate Religion against the boasted Pretences
of Natural Knowledge,
In the ORATORY,*

AT Newport-market, this Evening will be a Burlesque on a Course of Experiments, necessary for all that do not understand it; Nature a Cook; Conversations are Pumps and Levers; the Geometry of breaking your Note by a Stumble, or knocking your Head against a Post; the Mathematicks of Hoops and Fashions; as well as Toasts, Sippets, &c. by Hydraulicks; why Fiddling and Dancing are not encourag'd by Laws; Parties and Papers explain'd by Mechanicks; Sir Isaac Newton's Receipts for Slight of Hand, and Goblins in all Colours; Man prov'd a Plumb-Line, a Pair of Scales, an Organ, a Weather-Glass, an Air-Pump, a Pulley, a Wedge, and a Windmill; a subtle Note on Coaches; the Pressure of a Column of humpty-dumpty on the Brain; Stocks, Fleets, &c. solv'd by Hydrostaticks, a Vintner's Discovery of the Velocity of Wine from a Cask; with an Experiment on a Natural Philosopher put in his own Air-Pump.

II. Chimes of the Times, No. 38. in a great Variety, which you may wish you had heard, when you can't have the Opportunity.

They write from Deal, that two Men of that Town, who arrived there last Tuesday, report that the Thursday before they lost their Boat at Calais, and two of their Company were drowned: That at the same Time, and at the same Place, an Essex Boat was cast away, and all the People drowned: That they saw the Nine Men that went off in the Long-Boat belonging to the Mary, Capt. Peck, lately lost on the Goodwin Sands, and said they landed near Bologne, and came to Calais last Sunday.

Feb. 1. On Saturday last Mr. Bambridge, Warden of the Fleet Prison, was stabbed in the Belly with a Knife, by Sir William Rich, Baronet, a Prisoner for Debt. We hear that Sir William had by a second Habeas Corpus been brought from the King's Bench to the Fleet, and on Friday Night last Week was carried into Prison, and lodged on the Common-Side; and the next Morning Mr. Bambridge, with several Assistants, came to him, when a Quarrel ensued (said to be occasioned by a Demand of 5 l. for a Baronet's Fee, and which Fee we hear Sir William had paid once before) and Mr. Bambridge was wounded, but it is thought not mortally. He is now closely confin'd in the Strong Room, or Dungeon of that Prison, manacled and shackled, and a Centinel with a loaded Musquet at the Door. The Court of Common-pleas has been since moved for taking off his Irons; but the Court was of Opinion,

that when any Riot or Disorder was committed, the Keeper of the Prison might well justify the laying a Prisoner in Irons.

Entred Inwards, May 29. 1729.

Brig. Ranger, Jacob Philips, from Barbadoes.

Pennswood, Thomas Braley, from Antegoa.

Sloop Henrietta, Samuel Farra, from Surinam.

Dove, John Howel, from Antegoa.

Ship London-Hope, Thomas Annis, from London.

Entred outwards.

Brig. Olive Branch, David Burib to Barbadoes.

Sloop Samuel, Benjamin Todel, to ditto.

Henry and Francis, Giles Corbusier to Bermudas.

Ship John and Eliz. John Yoakly to Milford.

William, James Ozward, to Madera.

Scooner Dolphin, Richard Fortelcue to Casa. Ter.

Sloop Dove, John Howel to Antegoa.

Cleared.

Ship Weering, Mat. Philips, to Jamaica.

Prime Hope, Thomas Wharton, Lisbon.

John & Eliz. John Yoakly to Burlington.

RUN away the 18th Instant, from Samuel Richardson, of Bristol Township, a Servant-Man named. John Mackmaman, an Irishman, a short brisk Fellow, talks much, wearing black curl'd Hair, aged about 30, pock-fretten, new Felt-Hat, strip'd Handkerchief round his Neck, brownish broad Cloth Coat and Jacket lin'd with Camlet, with curl'd Brats-Buttons with Wooden Moulds, an Ozenbrig or Homespun Shirt, new long Ozenbrig Trousers, strip'd Ticken Breeches, Worsted Stockings, purple colour'd, good Shoes. Whoever secures the said Servant, or gives Notice to Hugh Roberts of Philadelphia, so as his Master may have him again, shall have Three Pounds Reward, and reasonable Charges paid, by me Samuel Richardson.

ALL Persons indepted to Christopher Wit, of Germantown, are hereby desired forthwith to come and pay the same, or expect further Trouble.

VERY good Bohea-Tea to be sold by William Rawle, at his House in Water-street, near Mulberry-street, (commonly call'd the Arch-street) in Philadelphia, at 22 s. per Pound.

RIGHT good rich Usquebaugh, to be sold at 4 s. the Bottle, by the Printer hercof.

THere is to be sold at John Cheyneys of Thornbury, near Concord, in Chester County, two good new Copper-Stills, the one containing twenty Gallons, the other containing forty Gallons, with good Pewter-Worms to them belonging; To be sold either together, or separately, reasonable by me John Cheyney.

N. B. Also a Set of very good English Bells for Horses.

RUN away from John Matlack Farmer, in the Township of Waterford, in the County of Gloucester, a Servant-Man named Neal Macneal, an Irishman, aged about 20, wears an old Felt-Hat, a dark colour'd homespun Coat and Jacket, Leather-Breeches, grey Tarn Stockings, pair of old Shoes new mended, and one of 'em capp'd, of a pale Complexion, very much freckled. Whoever secures said Runaway, and gives Notice to Benjamin Paschal, in Market-street, so as his Master may have him again, shall have Forty Shillings Reward, and reasonable Benjamin Paschal.

RUN away the 19th Instant May, from Benjamin Armitage, of Bristol-Township and County of Philadelphia, a Servant Man named George Palmore, an Englishman, aged 33 Years, of a middle Stature, well-set, a little pock-fretten, his Hair off, wearing a Felt Hat, strip'd yellow and white Silk Handkerchief, speckled Shirt, pied Jacket, brown colour'd Breeches of the same, under which a strip'd blue and white Flannel Jacket, grey worsted Stockings, new Shoes. Whoever secures the said Runaway, so as he may be had again, shall have Forty Shillings Reward, and reasonable Charges paid by me,

Benjamin Armitage.

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